

CALIFUR III



VILLAINS

MAY 4-6 2007

JU VEEL
REED ZEES "TABLE
UUV CONTENTS" UNDT
JU VEEL FOLLOW ZEEM
PREESICELY!!!

Table of Contents

Chairman's Message	1
Guests of Honor	2
Macavity Mad Bomber	4
Evil Comics	6
What Makes a	
Good Bad Guy?	9
A Butcher, The Butcher ..	14
Confessions of a	
Furry Villain	19
Staff & Sponsors	26

**SS Officer
Karl Von Braun**



CHAIRMAN'S MESSAGE

HELLO EVERYONE!

FOR THOSE OF YOU THAT DO NOT KNOW ME, MY NAME IS ZSA'NENE "ZEE" STEVENS. I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF BEING THE CHAIR OF CALIFUR FOR THE LAST TWO YEARS.

AS YOU'RE PROBABLY AWARE OF BY NOW, THIS YEAR'S THEME FOR CALIFUR IS "FURRY VILLAINS". PEOPLE HAVE BEEN COMING UP WITH SOME VERY GOOD IDEAS TO CELEBRATE THE THEME, AND WE HAVE SOME VERY COOL STUFF PLANNED. FOR INSTANCE, ONE OF THE PLANS WE HAVE IS TO CREATE A "JAIL" THAT CERTAIN PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE SENT TO AND ESCAPE FROM IF THEY'RE LUCKY... THAT ALONG WITH A FEW OTHER SURPRISES AND TRICKS UP OUR SLEEVES, THIS YEAR'S CONVENTION IS MOST LIKELY GOING TO BE AN INCREDIBLY FUN ONE.

CALIFUR IS GETTING LARGER EVERY YEAR. IT'S WONDERFUL TO SEE NOT ONLY THE FAMILIAR FACES WHO RETURN FOR THE NEXT ROUND, BUT ALL THE NEW FACES THEY BRING ALONG WITH THEM! WE'RE GOING TO KEEP GROWING, AND AS WE DO GROW, WE HOPE TO CONTINUE MAKING THINGS BETTER AND BETTER.

NEXT YEAR'S THEME

AT THIS TIME, I WOULD LIKE ANNOUNCE THE THEME WE HAVE SELECTED FOR NEXT YEAR'S CONVENTION: "STEAM PUNK." STEAM PUNK IS A SUB GENRE OF FANTASY AND SPECULATIVE FICTION, OFTEN SET IN THE VICTORIAN ERA, AND IS HIGHLY POPULAR WITH SOME ANIME CIRCLES. PUTTING A FURRY TWIST TO THIS IS JUST ICING ON THE CAKE. WE'RE GOING TO EXPECT A LOT OF ARTISTS WHO WILL JUMP ON THE CHANCE TO CREATE NEW ART FOR NEXT YEAR'S CONVENTION BOOK, AND NEW IDEAS FOR EVENTS AT THE CON.

NEW LOCATION

LIKE I MENTIONED, CALIFUR KEEPS ON GROWING, AND IN ORDER TO ACCOMMODATE ALL OF THE NEW FURS AND NEW EVENTS WE'RE PLANNING WE WILL ALSO BE IN A NEW HOTEL NEXT YEAR. CALIFUR 4 WILL BE HELD AT THE WYATT REGENCY (IRVINE) NOT ONLY WILL THIS MAKE IT EASIER FOR PEOPLE FLYING IN TO GET HERE, BUT THE LARGER HOTEL WILL BE ABLE TO PROVIDE FOR A BETTER EXPERIENCE, AND IT WILL HAVE LOTS NICE AMENITIES!

I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT AT THIS TIME TO TAKE A MOMENT TO RECOGNIZE ALL THE FURS THAT WORK SO HARD TO MAKE THIS CON HAPPEN EVERY YEAR. THIS CONVENTION IS PUT ON BY THE FURS FOR THE FURS, SO PLEASE MAKE SURE TO CHECK OUT THE STAFF PAGE IN THIS BOOK. I HOPE TO CONTINUE TO SEE ALL THE WONDERFUL PEOPLE THAT HAVE BEEN THERE FOR US. WE'RE JUST GOING TO KEEP ON GOING AND SHOW THEM ALL WHAT FURRY IS ALL ABOUT.

ZSA'NENE "ZEE" STEVENS - AKA "TIGERYES"

CALIFUR CHAIRMAN



Art Guest of Honor: Balaa

Anastasia Korochanskaja, aka Balaa, was born under slate grey skies in the small Baltic country of Estonia. As political refugees, her family fled communist occupation and political persecution and found their new home in the United States in the early 90's.

Growing up, her passion for both art and animals flourished with the passage of time. She could often be found sitting amongst a herd of semi-wild horses or ever bringing home the odd 'abandoned' animal, be it a snake, a dog, a cat or whatever other critter happened into her hands. Along with this, she continued to devote herself to exploring her artistic abilities. Her first ventures into the online art world can still be found in her old

Lion King fan-art archives.

"The goal I seek in my wildlife depictions is far from vast in scale. Rather, I seek to capture a single moment in the life of one of these creatures, be they real, extinct or purely imagined creatures. Sometimes the most treasured moments in time are the momentary glimpses of peace, the oasis seldom found in life.

"It may be a naively grand goal, but I see art as a powerful vessel in history. Art has brought about change, has inspired countless minds/hearts, has taught and shaped our world in small and grand ways alike. Artistic movements have shaped everything from political landscapes to the invention of new technologies that continue to change our world through and through. So I see hope in art as a vessel of continuing change, as a way to reach to something deep within people from all walks of life and perhaps even bring us together for causes greater than any one individual.

"All this aside, I'm grateful to this fandom for giving my work such an overwhelmingly warm welcome. I have met so many wonderfully kind, generous and talented souls that I often feel humbled to even be a part of such an inviting community.. much less to be receiving such support for my art. So in case I don't get to say this to each one of you myself, thank you!

"Oh, and if anyone wonders what Balaa means, it translates roughly to 'mischievous/ troublemaker' in the Swahili Language. It started off as somewhat of a joke but as jokes often seem to, it sort of stuck! Though, I should say now.. it fits this cat quite well."



Califur 3: Furry Villians

Music Guest of Honor: Marc Gunn



Cas. Irish music. Drinking songs. Nowhere else but from the bright imagination of Marc Gunn would those three elements be so neatly integrated. Yet Gunn is an accomplished musician and entrepreneur who not long ago headlined at the Oscar party for *Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King*.

As the autoharp-playing half of the Brobdingnagian Bards, Gunn and partner Andrew McKee developed a loyal following with weekly performances on campus. This quickly led to gigs at renaissance faires, science fiction conventions, and Celtic music festivals as well as parties and weddings for the pair.

Their first effort in 1999 was *Marked By Great Size* followed by *Gullible's Travels* in 2000. The third release was 2001's instrumental *Songs of the Muse*, then two theme CDs

A Faire To Remember and *A Celtic Renaissance Wedding*. 2002 saw the release of *Songs of Ireland* and in 2003, *Memories of Middle Earth*. A long-awaited solo album, *Soul of a Harper*, brought Gunn accolades in 2004; he then embarked on work for Irish *Drinking Songs for Cat Lovers*.

Gunn is the brains behind an online resource called the Celtic MP3s/Music Magazine, a weekly publication reviews Celtic music of all varieties from traditional Irish to Celtic rock. Additionally, Gunn publishes *The Bards' Crier's Music Marketing and Promotion Tips Ezine*, a newsletter that teaches musicians about marketing and promotion, and handles webmaster duties for a variety of sites including the Austin Celtic Association.

Fans have downloaded more than five million of his MP3s - one 1/5th of which were for the hugely popular "Tolkien (*The Hobbit* and *Lord of the Rings*). "The Brobdingnagian Bards were voted "Best Renaissance Men" in the *Austin Chronicle's* 2003 Best of Austin poll. In March of 2005, The Bards collected an Austin Music Award for the Bards as Best Novelty Band - the first win of any Celtic band - and Gunn's solo CD *Soul of a Harper* won the Best Cover Art category.

Honored Guest of Evil: Roz Gibson

A native of Cleveland, Ohio, Roz Gibson moved to the Los Angeles area in the 1980's to attend California Institute of the Arts character-animation program. On graduating in 1989 she has worked at a number of animation and graphic-related jobs for video games and web-based cartoons. Along with Dwight Dutton, she co-edited the furry art and comic zine *Huzzah* for 50 issues, and was a long time member of Rowbraazle. In addition, her art and comics have appeared in numerous issues of *Yarf*, *Genius*, and *Furrlough*, as well as comics published by *FurNation* and *Shanda Fantasy Arts*. Her current projects include a novel about griffins and an ongoing comic series titled *The City of Ice*. She is also art and production director for "Wild Cats of the World," a custom playing-card deck and, of course, planning more stories with Jack Salem.



Latest Gen-Y Subculture Concerns Authorities

By CHRIS S. DESTANDEN
Times Staff Writer

LOS ANGELES — County Mental Health spokesperson Ruffin D. Hightail issued a report which states that a climbing percentage of furry youth are becoming "mentally intimidated with the abnormal." A study conducted over a 1-year period with 15-25 year olds reveals that this particular demographic is susceptible to a disturbing allure toward computer culture elements, says Hightail.

Ease of access to homophobia pornography is a major contributor to these trends. "People just don't seem to realize how dangerous this stuff can be. The majority of these victims are thinking that this sort of sexual behavior can be normal, and that is affecting their minds in a very negative way."

But those who are regular viewers of this material claim that it can benefit their lives, says Felicia Waterbeck, spokesperson for Furs for Cross-Species Relationships. Falcidia claims that her non-profit organization has found that open, unregulated internet accessibility to what is being called "Strophile Erotica" is a viable counter-balance to the "large barrage of mindless furry obscenities and spoofs."

In her interview, Falcidia Waterbeck tells The Times that a large percentage of those viewers seek one-on-one relationships as just another aspect of furry sexuality. "What the government needs to understand is that these kids are living in a different world than the generation before it. They



don't hold the same views on life that their parents or even their other brothers and sisters do. It's completely harmless," said Waterbeck.

But county law officials are not convinced. "These images are hurting our kids. They don't realize just how dangerous these humans really can be," said Los Angeles County Sheriff's spokesperson Genald Benfer. "Not only are these images aberrant, but they're against the law. And we will arrest anyone viewing them."

Still, the youth demand for these materials and engaging in other harmful counterculture behaviors such as fur shaving and shoe wearing is increasing, say researchers. Approximately 1/3rd of all 16 year old teenagers claim that they have encountered illegal homosexual materials online, and 1 in 8 claim to have been approached by a human in a chat room.

"I met a human in moments on BarkNet. He started asking if I liked neonals more than claws. At first, it kind of freaked me out, but I was just so excited when he

[See Human Travel Page A32]

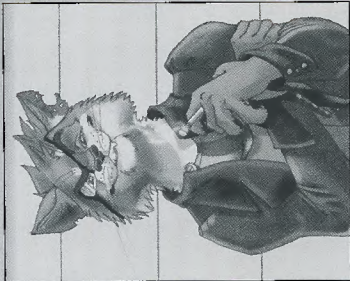
Madman Bomber

By BENJAMIN S. BARNETT
Times Staff Writer

LONDON ENGLAND — Chaos and confusion reigned in the streets of the English capital as an emergency evacuation of civilians took place from the Parliament Building, including King William, the Prince Minister and the entire Parliament—rescued due to a credible bomb threat with various ramifications of the Gunpowder Plot of almost 400 years prior. This time, however, the floods responsible for the planting of the explosives in the Parliament Building intended them only as a distraction.

Returning after nearly a year after his supposed death in what has become known to most of the world as the Battle of Newark, Maewyn, the leader of the international terrorist group, the "Sons of Rattigan," has pulled off yet another crime in aid to his legend. Leaving behind no doubt that this is an impostor, Maewyn plotted to blow up the entire English Government, and use the confusion to steal most of England's National Treasures.

Due to the vast offers of the Manchester Official University Special Espionage teams, which lost several detectives in the conflict, the explosives in Parliament failed to go off, yet the evacuation and heavy coverage by M.O.U.S.E. Deceives around Parliament allowed the Sons of Rattigan to steal some of England's most precious possessions, including the Crown Jewels and several of the coronation artifacts.



Sir Joshua Jolico, head of the M.O.U.S.E. Division, made no apology, and gave only an explanation of what happened. "Frankly, we were outlinked—and even if we weren't, given the strength of the forces that the Sons of Rattigan managed to pull together to infiltrate the tower of London, we could not have stopped both plots. Even with hindsight, I can see no way to have protected both the King and the Crown Jewels at the same time. I'd have made the same decision. Obviously, His Majesty's safety is priority."

When asked about Maewyn's reappearance from beyond the grave, M.O.U.S.E. HQ politely declined the offer. A joint response from the Royal Family, the Government, and M.O.U.S.E. declined the offer.

were certain he was dead. We had a body, but apparently we only had a decoy. A bloody good one, too."

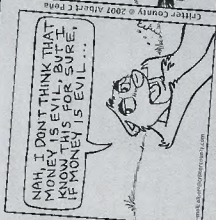
Shortly thereafter, Maewyn released a recording onto the Internet, displaying the stolen items on his person, proclaiming that the items would be returned to England after King William, Sir Joshua Jolico, and Prime Minister Hinton all submitted to a Sons of Rattigan tribunal, where they would be found guilty and sentenced to beheading.

A joint response from the Royal Family, the Government, and M.O.U.S.E. declined the offer.

THE DAYS AFTER...

Inherit the Earth

EL DIABLO TIMES



Make a wish



Zarko the Dragon - by Steve and Robert

ENTERTAINMENT

Hungry?
Eat at Mac Meats!

New Location
On
Bristol

Mac Meats
M-F
5:30 am - 10 pm
Sat - Sun
6:00 am - 10 pm



Test Your Knowledge:

Which of the following are you most likely to be caught for?
Killing someone you know
Killing someone you don't know
Having someone else kill for you
Stealing from a baby
Acting like a baby
Cheating on your lover
Cheating on your taxes
According to the U.S. Census, what did rate the most important?
Minions of Villains and Super Villains

Money

Fame / Infamy
Sex
Power / Control
Affordable Life, Health, Dental and optional Vision Coverage
Flexible Hours and/or Child Day care

In a recent poll among registered voters

The votes are in, and you can be the first to find out...



What were the best furry works of 2006?

The Ursa Major Awards are presented annually for excellence in the furry arts. The recipients are nominated by the fans, and the winners are chosen by a vote of the fans!

The winners for movie, series, novel, story, comic book, comic strip, 'zine, other literary work, and game will be announced here, at Califur 3. See your program for time and location of the awards ceremony!

Seen something this year you think might be a candidate for the next awards? Then recommend them!

The seventh annual Recommended Furry Reading List is open for all furry fans to recommend the best anthropomorphic movies, TV series, novels, artwork, games, et cetera published during 2007. The list helps other fans find gems they might otherwise miss. The list can also be a guide to help fans nominate candidates for the next awards. Please send your recommendations through the end of 2007 to recommended@ursamajorawards.org

The Ursa Major Awards are presented by the Anthropomorphic Literature and Arts Association (ALAA), a membership organization dedicated to promoting anthropomorphic literature and arts through such projects as the Recommender Furry Reading List and the Ursa Major Award. Discussions are currently taking place to improve their effectiveness and expand their presence throughout furry fandom. All suggestions are invited. See the Ursa Major web site for more information.

www.ursamajorawards.org

FROM THE JOURNAL OF LADIAN MOORE, M.O.U.S.E. LEAD DETECTIVE

6 November 2012

That bastard has done it again. I thought for once that I had been free of his shadow, but no. He has to get himself reincarnated, or risen from the grave. Or maybe he's dead from the beginning. Either way, I begin to hate Klocavity, in addition to fearing him.

We made a great show to the media about how we stopped the explosives. Plenty of time, we said. Bull and shit, we were told later by this. We had a tip at the last second, that was it. Possibly from that damn cat, himself. Without it, we wouldn't have been in time.

I lost Detective Brighton, Keene, and this just to get to the explosives, and Detective Burke and Armstrong might never be able to return to active duty due to their wounds. The new hire, hence Detective Samuels, managed to make it out alive, and almost unhurt. If it wasn't for him, we might not have made it in time, actually. I've recommended him for promotion and permanent assignment to me. Hopefully it'll be approved, and I don't anyone would oppose it, right now. He's not seasoned enough for solo ops, Sir Jellico knows, so a promotion and attachment to me would give him the rank, and the time to grow into it.

Meanwhile, the chase is on again. I hate to call myself Zengwa in the chase of Lupin, because Lupin has morals and a honor. Klocavity has no redeeming quality. I honestly despise Klocavity. I want rest until I see him hanging. I want hell for any tricks this time.

I'll catch him. Hell face justice, and I'll make certain he gets his just reward. Brighton, Keene, this, Burke, and Armstrong are just the latest to add to the list of my fellows that I must avenge, in addition to my Father.

Between me and Samuels, we just might be able to do it, too.

7 November 2012

Sir Joshua approved all of my requests, across the board. Samuels is to be promoted to full detective, and assigned to me. Furthermore, we are to be given priority in our mission, over anything else. Sir Joshua's words to the contrary, I do not intend to abuse it. I understand that I have what could be called an unhealthy obsession... But I do have the drive to see this through.

Samuels seems honestly confused. He doesn't see anything he did on the 5th as anything special, above and beyond the call. Technically, it wasn't beyond the call of duty, but he insists that he didn't contribute much. I have to wonder, is this what my men thought when he just brought me under his wing?

We start our new assignment in the morning. Correlating reports, and such - information sifting. We probably have time. Klocavity has never struck twice in a month.

9 November 2012

As I thought before we started searching the records, we had no leads. I've been through this information before, but perhaps I missed something. Checking it again, and having Detective Samuels check it with me might result in something. We had nearly finished when we could do no more. Samuels and I will return in the morning.

10 November 2012

A glimmering hope of a lead! Samuels made the connection between 2 pieces of information that never seemed related before... and now it makes sense! It's not just wishful thinking, we have a starting point to solve where Klocavity got the pocket mine for the library. As I had thought before, a fresh mind might catch what an older mind might miss.

Suzanne paid a visit to the office today. I miss her terribly, but I cannot let anyone know we share feelings, for her safety. She dropped off a box which for a few people, and spared me a smile.

It are things like that that remind me I'm fighting to protect those still here, and the future, not to solely avenge the past.

11 November 2012

Only a brief moment for Sunday services could be spared in the field. I'm taking a bit of a risk writing this journal, but... that is what happens when one is undercover in love. It is Detective Samuels' first time to this franchise, like the says that the cover identity of a drunk suits him just fine, and he certainly drinks like an Irish.

12 November 2012

Nothing new to report. We are still undercover, sniffing out for anti-British opposition. But ever since the Sinner Scare in Cork, as well as the St. Valentines Day Assassinations, Ireland has generally been, if not pro-English, then pro-M.O.U.S.E. Not brooding grounds for support for the Sons of Kettiggen. We have, however, had to protect ourselves from loyal citizens of His Majesty, not truly knowing our mission.

13 November 2012

Still nothing. Perhaps this is a dead end? I begin to doubt, but Samuels is insistent we wait a bit longer.

14 November 2012

I've given Samuels one more day to show me anything. If we don't find anything on the 15th, we leave on the 16th.

15 November 2012

I underestimated Samuels. He was right, we found a Sons of Kettiggen cell

here. Furthermore, these were some of the people we had been dealing with for the past few days. We knew them, they thought they knew us. Tomorrow, we go in.

Detective Michael Samuels Mission Report

19 November 2012

Concerning events on 16 November 2012

After we had burst into the room, we came face to face with, of all people, Macavity himself. I fear my own actions not only let that damn cat escape, but also led to the death of my superior, Lead Detective Ladian Moore. I acted rashly, and without thinking. Detective Moore had warned me that Macavity was not to be taken at face value, but the temptation was too much to resist.

I take full responsibility for my actions, and the death of Lead Detective Moore. Further, I am resigning from R.A.D.V.S.E. I do not feel fit to be in this organization.

From the Journal of Michael Samuels

20 November 2012

I can still remember his scream. It haunts me that even his last acts were trying to save me from my mistakes. But that's not what sticks in my mind.

It's what Ladian said to me before we went in. That in a few short days with scant resources I had gotten closer to the Sons of Katigen than he had the entire time he had been on the case.

Sir Jellico denied my request to resign. I'm still in the R.A.D.V.S.E. He told me that if I intend to take down Macavity, I'd need R.A.D.V.S.E. resources. How he knew my plans, I do not know, but...

No more good men should fall. Oh God, if you are indeed merciful, lend me your power to smite the demon Macavity, and let Ladian be the last to die.

WHAT MAKES A GOOD BAD GUY?

BY ROD O'RILEY

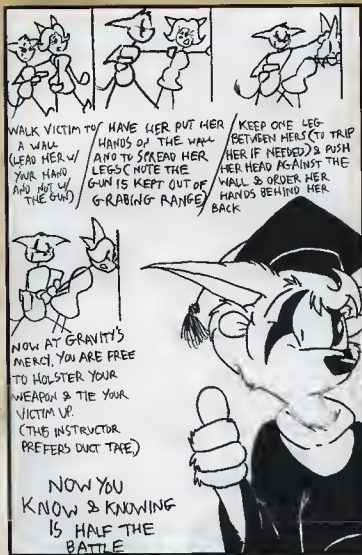
VILLAINS OCCUPY A UNIQUE PLACE IN WORLD LITERATURE -AND YES, I'M INCLUDING MOVIES AND TV AS "LITERATURE" - EVERYTHING STARTS WITH A SCRIPT, FOLKS!-, AND THINKING ABOUT THEM OCCUPIES A UNIQUE PLACE IN OUR PSYCHOLOGY. WHAT THE HECK IS SO APPEALING ABOUT CHARACTERS THAT MAKE IT THEIR BUSINESS TO HAVE OUR WORST INTERESTS IN MIND MOST OF THE TIME?

THINK BACK TO YOUR CHILDHOOD. FOR MANY MANY CHILDREN -FOR WHAT HAS TO BE CENTURIES NOW- ONE OF THE FIRST CHARACTERS WE'RE PRESENTED WITH DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A PROPER NAME: HE'S SIMPLY KNOWN AS THE BIG BAD WOLF. PUT AN IMAGE IN OUR HEAD? WHAT MORE NEED I SAY? YOU KNOW HIM -AT LEAST ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT HIM- RIGHT OFF THE BAT. THE STORIES TOLD YOU SO. IN FACT, THIS WOLF WAS SO BAD HE ACTUALLY WOUND UP THE VILLAIN IN NOT ONE

BUT TWO CHILDHOOD TALES. THE FACT HIS BEHAVIOR AND MOTIVATIONS HAD LITTLE TO DO WITH THOSE OF REAL-WORLD WOLVES WASN'T THE POINT. BIG BADDIE WAS ANTHROPOMORPHIZED FOR THE MOST COMMON REASON THERE IS: TO FULFILL A ROLE IN A STORY.

OF COURSE, IN THOSE





STORIES, THE BIG BAD WOLF HAD ANOTHER FUNCTION THAT WAS A BIT MORE SUBTLE: HE INSPIRED FOLKS TO STICK TOGETHER WHEN THE TIMES GOT TOUGH. THAT IS TO SAY, WHEN HE SHOWED UP. HE ENFORCED THE IDEA OF 'COMMUNITY AS A NECESSITY FOR SURVIVAL: THE COMMUNITY OF THREE PIGS, OR THE COMMUNITY OF A LITTLE GIRL, HER GRANDMOTHER, AND A HANDY WOODSMAN WITH AN AXE. THAT'S THE FUNCTION OF THE BEINGS WE REFER TO AS "MONSTERS", AND IT'S A GOOD CAPSULE DEFINITION OF WHAT MAKES A VILLAIN TOO. SOMEONE WHOSE EXISTENCE MAKES THE GOOD FOLKS DO GOOD THINGS FOR EACH OTHER. IT'S ARM-TWISTING, BUT IT WORKS.

OF COURSE, THAT'S ONLY PART OF THE STORY. BIG BAD WOLF, AS BASIC AS HE IS TO OUR STORYTELLING, IS MORE OF A CONCEPT THAN A CHARACTER. HECK, HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A NAME! THE REALLY GOOD VILLAINS, THE

ONES WE TAKE HOME WITH US WHETHER WE WANT TO OR NOT, HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL AND UNIQUE ABOUT THEM TO MAKE US REMEMBER THEM AS INDIVIDUALS. SOMEONE WHO JUST DOES BAD THINGS ISN'T A VILLAIN; THEY'RE A CRIMINAL - THAT'S A WHOLE OTHER CATEGORY OF STORY CHARACTER, AND NOT REALLY AS INTERESTING. WE WANT OUR VILLAINS NOT ONLY TO RUN OFF WITH THE GOLD AND STEEL THE GIRL AWAY FROM THE GUY, WE WANT THEM TO LOUDLY "MWAH-HAH-HAH" AND TWIDDLE THEIR WHISKERS WHILE THEY'RE DOING IT! IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO BE EVIL, ONE HAS TO HAVE A SHAMELESS ENJOYMENT OF IT -AND POSSIBLY A FEW GOOD MUSIC NUMBERS SINGING ABOUT IT!- TO ENTER THE REALM OF TRULY GREAT VILLAINS. WHICH BRINGS UP ANOTHER TRAIT COMMON TO MANY OF



ORIGINAL
ART BY
STEVE MARTIN!

Censor Fairy by Edis Krad...





THE GREAT VILLAINS WE REMEMBER: A THEATRICAL SENSE OF CRUELTY.

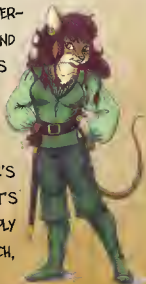
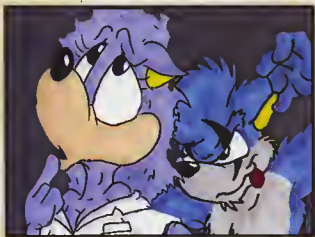
THINK OF SCAR IN THE LION KING. HE'S JUST CONSPIRED TO KILL OFF OUR HERO'S FATHER, AND HE PLANS TO DO AWAY WITH OUR HERO AS WELL - BUT FIRST, HE CONVINCES YOUNG SIMBA THAT HE, SIMBA, IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS OWN FATHER'S DEATH.. TOTALLY UNNECESSARY! HE COULD HAVE SIMPLY OFFERED THE CUB AND ACHIEVED THE SAME EFFECT, BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH - HE FEELS THE NEED TO MAKE

THE KID SUFFER IN HIS OWN MIND

BEFORE -AT LEAST ACCORDING TO THE PLAN- HE'S DONE IN AS WELL. -ONE OF THE GREAT VILLAIN MOMENTS OF THIS OR ANY OTHER MOVIE EVER MADE: SIMBA, WRACKED WITH GUILT, RUNS AWAY AS THE WAILING CHORUS SLOWLY FADES

OUT. A BREATH OF SILENCE, AND SCAR INSTRUCTS HIS MINIONS: "KILL HIM".

SHIVERS.- IN THE GREAT MOUSE DETECTIVE, PROFESSOR RATIGAN SEEMS TO BE ALWAYS ON THE EDGE OF OVER-ACTING HIS WAY THROUGH HIS EVERY SCENE... AND THAT'S EXACTLY THE POINT. RATIGAN'S VOICE ACTOR, THE LATE VINCENT PRICE, PUT IT THIS WAY: "HE'S HAVING A GRAND OLD TIME. HE'S PLAYING THE ROLE OF SUPER-VILLAIN AT THE SAME TIME HE'S ACTUALLY BEING A SUPER-VILLAIN." AND THAT'S WHY WE LOVE THEM. THEIR ENDLESS SUPPLY OF CONFIDENCE AND BRAVADO - WHICH,

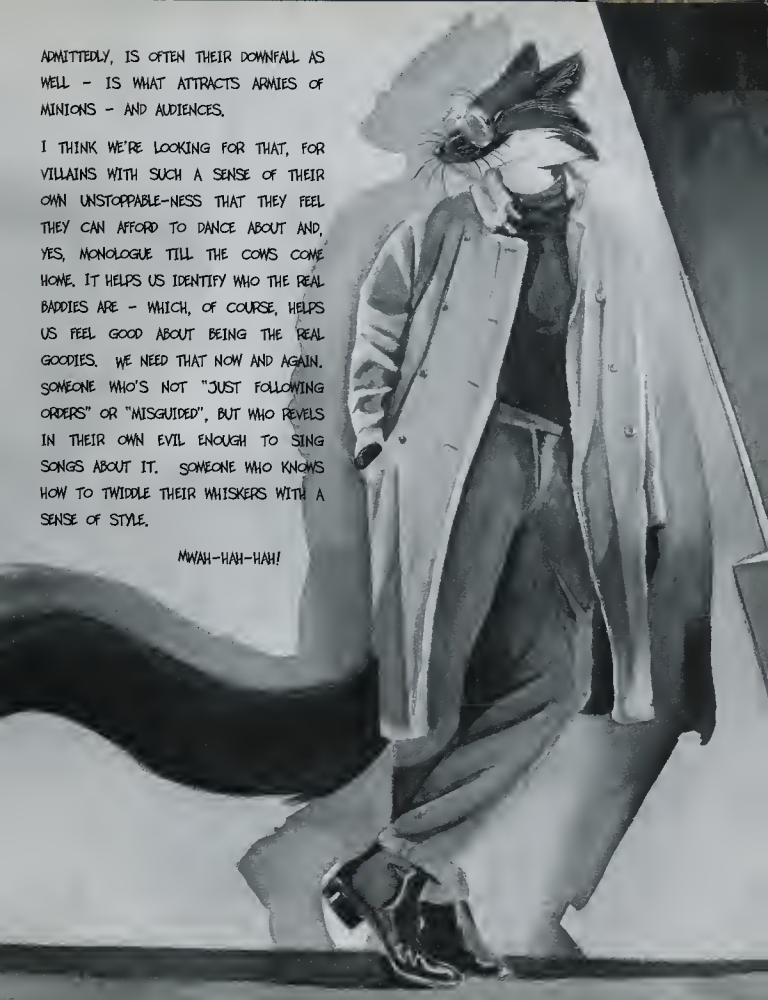


TO-LORDIO

ADMITTEDLY, IS OFTEN THEIR DOWNFALL AS WELL - IS WHAT ATTRACTS ARMIES OF MINIONS - AND AUDIENCES.

I THINK WE'RE LOOKING FOR THAT, FOR VILLAINS WITH SUCH A SENSE OF THEIR OWN UNSTOPPABLE-NESS THAT THEY FEEL THEY CAN AFFORD TO DANCE ABOUT AND, YES, MONOLOGUE TILL THE COWS COME HOME. IT HELPS US IDENTIFY WHO THE REAL BADDIES ARE - WHICH, OF COURSE, HELPS US FEEL GOOD ABOUT BEING THE REAL GOODIES. WE NEED THAT NOW AND AGAIN. SOMEONE WHO'S NOT "JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS" OR "MISGUIDED", BUT WHO REVELS IN THEIR OWN EVIL ENOUGH TO SING SONGS ABOUT IT. SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO TWIDDLE THEIR WHISKERS WITH A SENSE OF STYLE.

MWAH-HAH-HAH!





A Butcher, The Butcher

By Sean Taylor, aka "verix"

Coated in the decor which (clearly!) the weak-stomached would abhor was a corner shop, resting underneath the apartment complex to which its owner paid for.

A cold temperature for a colder decoration; cool unsaturated blue adorned the tiles upon the floor, off-white tinted ocean graduated subtly into gray toward a pock-marked ceiling.

Dirt scattered yet clung to the underside of the display case—an indication of intense foot-count! (But today was a slow day.) Multiple shelves of multiple meats! Chops and

cuts, rumps and roasts; racks upon racks of deliciously carved baby-backs, created and parsed in such a way as to make the mouth water! Fish glistening underneath the glass visuals, soulless eyes gazing up at the customers with intense fear on their lips as per the moment they were slaughtered. (A dreadful look.)

A butcher!

Not simply a butcher! The Butcher. The Butcher to which many relied on for the most prime cuts one could find in this lower section of Chicago! Ah, indeed, the Butcher was not just a butcher, but a looker to boot. Quite the swooner, he—slicing up the deli meats and (unfortunately, for he) having to politely ask those to

which who gazed upon him to kindly leave the premise, lest they purchased some fish!

And they purchased that dead fish. If only to give them further opportune of perverted ogling of the workman.

Today, this worker and owner was toiling away his cold preserves of death. An elder wolf, perhaps in his late thirties, lips and chin traced with silver while the rest of his coat idled at black. He was short—perhaps five and a half feet, perhaps an inch taller. It depended.

Round glasses adorned his muzzle as he sharpened the shivs he used to slice each day, shiver-inducing sounds of salient silver sounding



throughout the silent shop. Grinding, howling blades reverberating off the cold walls, his dimly blood-stained smock shuddering with each shove of his button-up shirt-clad form. Transparent puffs of bored breath billowed from his graying muzzle.

A jingle as the glass door smashed the bell. A customer! He looked up.

Not a customer. Not customers, either.

Regardless, the wolf was calm. He gazed curiously upon the two too-tall pit-bulls, dressed in black jackets, black pants, black hats, silent as the cloth they donned. Built to last, certainly! The size of those muscles!

Walking in stride toward the counter, stuck betwixt such dogs

not unlike a lost shop wedged aside skyscrapers, a rabbit. A white rabbit, sporting a mustard newsie and a brown suit, gave the Butcher a look. A look the Butcher knew quite well.

"Payment," a deep voice rumbled, causing the glass case to shudder, the similarly crafted windows outside his shop to wane. Not too soon after such a statement, a hand was thrust upon the table simultaneous with a grunt of force. The Butcher looked down at the hand presented before him and sighed softly.

"How much," he sullenly asked.

A pit-bull showed two. The bunny still had the Look.

He nodded sagely. He turned and went back, back into the

colder, darker area of the shop. For payment.

Ah, this was the Butcher's time to shine! Indeed, it was a special occasion, for he. While not certainly the most wondrous moment in the world (certainly not to the likes of a World's Fair!), it was his moment. A moment for him to enjoy, certainly. A moment to claim! It was his turn to show that rabbit what.

He wandered, the dimly-lit meat-hanger, navigating the sordid, dripping cow carcasses of prior carnage. (Although not by his doing.) Clinging savagely to one of the curiously well-lit dangling bags of flesh was a cleaver.

This. This was it. This was

payment, ha! Payment today, for sure! This slicer, this dicer, this whopper of a chopper; this deli-meat delimiter; yes! This was the blade—that was specifically made!— to get the butcher paid.

Yet, butterflies.

He clutched the handle. He yanked the cleaver. He turned and returned.

That white rabbit dressed in sickly yellow was eye-balling those dead fish which stared back up at him. And it was when the wolf—the Butcher—returned, with that same fucking look on that rabbit's face, the lapin upturned his head to acknowledge the returned presence. Oh how he loathed that look.

It was the mustard-colored rabbit's hand upon the table.

The Look elevated as the Purchase crashed down on the table with two triple-boned digits scurrying away from the source of their captors—knuckles. Frantically fleeing and flying away at the victorious slice of Payment, with two bloody racing stripes scurrying behind them, the fingers fled.

Two smiles; a shriek shattered the ears of the living in the sullen room, with those ugly fish still looking with their fear-plastered eyes...

That was the Look.

Blood livened the death smock, stained once more with the juices of his business. A curiously strong hand thrust out and choked at brown collar, yanking toward him the source of his award. Terrified panting met his silver-lined face.

"Don't you EVER"—he snarled, furrowing his rigid elder brow, pointing petulantly his purchaser at the poorly-dressed peon—"EVER skip out on my fucking PAYMENT.

"I am the one you address. I am the one who grants power. I hold the keys. I am the fucking BOSS, regardless of where I stand in this political machine's chain. Do you want to be mayor? Do you want to count the votes? Do you want to be

a god damn secretary? I am he to which you speak.

"When there is debt, you must pay. I have to pay the fucking rent just like the lot of you. So, then it goes without saying that I deserve my fucking payment as well, considering the work I do.

"When one does work, one receives some sort of compensation, be it in food, in goods, in services, or, in your not-so-fucking-tough situation... Cold. Hard. Cash.

"Coinci-DENT-ly, it goes without saying that you understand the gravity of your fucking situation. You had debt. You ran. You hid. And I fucking found you.

"As cliché they say, you're lucky to be alive."

He breathed in deep, let out a sigh which shoved more smoky breath into the air, narrowed and continued. His voice calmed. Slightly.

"Don't ask me for any more favors unless you pay me up front. If you attempt credit with me, I own your fucking wrist. Do you understand me?"

Frightened silence. A seething snarl and a choking grip.

"Do you understand me, you sickly-dressed TWIT?"

A choked cough, followed quickly by a shuddered nod. A frustrated toss.

"Get him out of here."

Two nods, the firm pusher's grip grasped the sullen, shattered collar of what was once a proud, power-hungry being, and dragged him along.

The wolf stalked around the counter, took a gaze at where the debt once stood. He held his palm flat in the direction of the brutes tossing the trash.

"Wait."

They stopped.

"Gimmie your hat."

An earthquake of a white hand came upon the rabbit's head (by his own instinctive, survivalist accord), gripping shakily at that scab-colored

newsie. He tossed it to the wolf, who deftly caught. Though, simultaneous to catch, it was thrust to the floor. Where the debt stood.

A naked foot shoved down upon the hat, smearing against the sickly-blue tile. Content with his motions, he bent forward, grasped the hat, and strode jubilantly over to the rabbit, sounding an idle chuckle from his lips.

The hat was refit. Yet, not without a rather sickly, stomach-turning expression on the rabbit's face.

"At least y'only pissed." He leaned forward with that same smile. "Most people either pass out r'shit themselves. You've still got some balls left yet."

He gently pat the head of his prior debt, followed soon by his flank.

"A learning experience, yet.

"Oh! Be sure to be here next week, though! Great deals on great meats, I tell you what. Prime rib's gonna be on the cheap, two-for-one New York cuts!"

He smiled.

"I don't know how I get such good deals."

He paused. And furrowed.

"Now get out."

The debt scrambled away from those towering pit-bulls, scurrying around the block and out of sight. The Butcher inspected, returned to his work. The pit-bulls went on their way.

He cleaned the premise, wiped down the counter, and ground away the fingers. A few minutes later, a starry-eyed pigeon from the same complex as he arrived with a smile. To which he returned!

"Mornin', Miss. The usual?"

She sighed happily. "Oh, of course, Marshall! Business as usual?" she clicked happily.

There was a pause of content, of reflection. A smile quietly slid across the silver-lined muzzle of the Butcher.

"Business as usual," he chimed in content mimic. ■



CONFESSIONS OF A FURRY VILLAIN

BY DREW KITTY

DISCLAIMER: THIS FICTIONAL ARTICLE IS A PARODY. TRADEMARKS ARE USED FOR IDENTIFICATION PURPOSES ONLY. NO RESEMBLANCE TO REAL PERSONS OR EVENTS IS INTENDED. THIS DISCLAIMER IS INHERENTLY EVIL.

FROM: [HTTP://EN.WIKIPEDIA.ORG/WIKI/VILLAIN](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Villain)

"A VILLAIN IS AN "EVIL" CHARACTER IN A STORY, WHETHER AN HISTORICAL NARRATIVE OR, ESPECIALLY, A WORK OF FICTION. THE VILLAIN IS THE BAD GUY OR GUY. THE CHARACTERS WHO STRIVE AGAINST THE HERO, A FEMALE VILLAIN IS SOMETIMES CALLED A VILLAINESS. IN SPITE OF BEING THE TARGET OF THE AUDIENCE'S HATRED, THE VILLAIN IS AN ALMOST INEVITABLE PLOT DEVICE AND OFTEN - PERHAPS MORE THAN THE HERO - THE CENTRAL THEME OF THE PLOT."

I ADMIT IT. IT'S ALL MY FAULT. MAXIMA MEA CULPA.

WITHOUT EVIL TO FIGHT, HEROES HAVE NOTHING TO DO BUT KISS BABIES AND TRAIN. TRAINING GETS BORING AFTER A WHILE.

THEREFORE, I HAVE DEVOTED MY LIFE TO MAKING SURE THAT FURRIES ARE THE NEXT GREAT SCOURGE OF SOCIETY. FROM MY SECRET UNDERGROUND BUNKER SOMEWHERE IN THE CANYONS OF ORANGE COUNTY, MY INTERNET MENTIONS TRELL THE WORLD, LOOKING FOR POSITIVE MENTION OF ANTHROPOMORPHIC FANDOM. THEY THEN STRIKE, POSTING INANE COMMENTARY AND PICTURES OF SWEATY PURSUITS DOING UNMENTIONABLE THINGS.

THE RESULTS: FIRST THE LARGER FANDOM, THEN SOCIETY BECOMING AWARE OF THE GREAT FURRY THREAT TM. I HOPE THAT IN MY LIFETIME, TEENAGERS WILL HAVE THEIR ROOMS SEARCHED FOR INCROMINATING COMICS AND SKETCH BOOKS. NOT TO MENTION STRIP-SEARCHING ALL PLUSHIES.

I WAS OVERJOYED BY A RECENT NEWS ARTICLE IN WHICH A MAN WAS



Schibb1

CONFESSIONS OF A FURRY VILLAIN

ARRESTED FOR SELLING COPYRIGHTED COSTUMES TO POLICE INVESTIGATORS WHO WERE IMPERSONATING FURRIES. YOUR TAXPAYER DOLLARS AT WORK.

SECOND LIFE? YUPPERS.
THE CGS: FURRY EPISODE? LOVELY.
CANCELLATION OF THE LATE CONFERENCE? NO COMMENT.
DISNEY? NOT MY FAULT. HEY, EVEN I HAVE SCRIPPLES.
NOT REALLY. NONE OF THE ABOVE - EXCEPT THE GODS. IMPERSONATING FURS- IS TRUE.

CONSIDER THOUGH. WHERE WOULD WE BE WITHOUT THE VILLAIN OF THE WEEK? THE HEROES WOULD HAVE TO FIGHT EACH OTHER, AND FIGHT, FAIR, AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT CAN HAPPEN WHEN PEOPLE FIGHT FAIR. PEACE BREAKS OUT AND THEN WHAT, ACCOUNT FOR DRINKS AT THE LOCAL PUB? IN THOSE TIGHT SHORTS?

I BELIEVE THERE IS A VILLAIN SHORTAGE. SOCIETY MUST HAVE SOMEONE OR SOMETHING TO BLAME. IF WE CAN'T BLAME TERRORISTS, DRUG DEALERS, CHILD MOLESTERS OR POLITICIANS FOR ALL THE ILLS OF SOCIETY, WE ARE IN GRAVE DANGER OF HAVING TO DO SOME HARD THINKING ABOUT WHAT IS REALLY WRONG IN THE WORLD, AND WHAT WE SHOULD BE DOING ABOUT IT. THIS WOULD BE BAD FOR BUSINESS, THUS BAD FOR THE ECONOMY, THUS PUTTING PEOPLE OUT OF WORK, WHO SHOULD BE USING THEIR HARD EARNED MONEY TO BUY ART TO DISTRACT THEM FROM THE PETTINESS OF THEIR MISERABLE LIVES.

WHY DO FURRIES MAKE THE IDEAL VILLAINS?

1. WE'RE DIFFERENT. FEAR OF THE DIFFERENT IS HARD-WIRED INTO A LOT OF PEOPLE'S BRAINS. LOOK AROUND YOU. THERE IS A MASSIVE OUTBREAK OF SAWENESS. SAME STREETS, SAME HOUSES AND APARTMENTS, SAME SHOPPING MALLS AND CHAIN STORES. DO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S AN ACCIDENT? NEXT TIME YOU EAT AT MCDONALDS 12892, DEL TACO 2127 OR IN + OUT 192. THINK ABOUT THIS FOR A MINUTE.

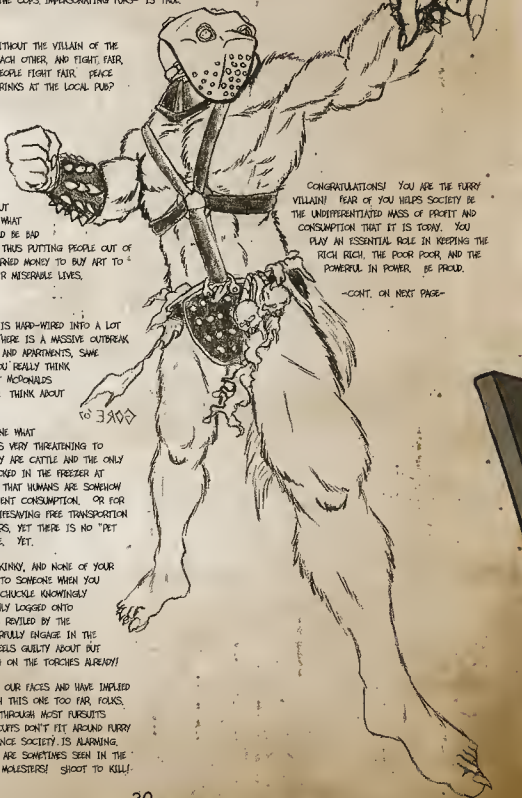
2. WE PLAY WITH THE BOUNDARIES THAT DEFINE WHAT IS HUMAN AND WHAT IS NOT HUMAN. THAT'S VERY THREATENING TO AVERAGE PEOPLE, WHO DIMLY SENSE THAT THEY ARE CATTLE AND THE ONLY REASON THEIR GUTTED CORPSES ARE NOT RACKED IN THE FREEZER AT THE SUPERMARKET IS BECAUSE OF THE BELIEF THAT HUMANS ARE SOMEHOW SPECIAL AND THEREFORE UNSUITABLE FOR SAVANT CONSUMPTION. OR FOR THAT MATTER, WHY THEY ARE ELIGIBLE FOR LIFESAVING FREE TRANSPORTATION BY AMBULANCE TO A HOSPITAL OPEN 24 HOURS, YET THERE IS NO "PET 411" OR STATE-SUBSIDIZED PET MEDICAL CARE. YET.

3. WE'RE KINKY. WELL, MAYBE YOU'RE NOT KINKY, AND NONE OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE KINKY, BUT TRY TELLING THAT TO SOMEONE WHEN YOU SAY THAT YOU'RE A FUR AND THEY NOD AND CHUCKLE KNOWINGLY AND YOU ARE TEMPTED TO BLURT OUT, "I ONLY LOGGED ON TO TAPESTRIES ONCE!" ANY DEVIANT GROUP IS REVILED BY THE MAJORITY OUT OF THE BELIEF THAT WE CHEERFULLY ENGAGE IN THE KIND OF LUSTY SEX THAT THE MAINSTREAM FEELS GUILTY ABOUT BUT DOES ANYWAY. WITHOUT THE GUILT. BRING ON THE TORCHES ALREADY!

4. WHEN WE PUT ON PURSUITS, WE CONCEAL OUR FACES AND HAVE IMPLIED LICENSE TO ACT ANONYMOUSLY. -DON'T PUSH THIS ONE TOO FAR, FOLKS. YOU WILL FIND THAT CAT SHEARS CAN CUT THROUGH MOST PURSUITS QUITE NICELY, EVEN IF CONVENTIONAL HANDCUTS DON'T FIT AROUND FURRY WRISTS.- THIS ANONYMITY IN A SURVEILLANCE SOCIETY IS ALARMING. DID I MENTION THAT PURSUITED CHARACTERS ARE SOMETIMES SEEN IN THE PROXIMITY OF CHILDREN? OH, NO! CHILD MOLESTERS! SHOOT TO KILL!

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU ARE THE FURRY VILLAIN! FEAR OF YOU HELPS SOCIETY BE THE UNDIFFERENTIATED MASS OF PROFIT AND CONSUMPTION THAT IT IS TODAY. YOU PLAY AN ESSENTIAL ROLE IN KEEPING THE RICH RICH, THE POOR POOR, AND THE POWERFUL IN POWER. BE PROUD.

-CONT. ON NEXT PAGE-



CONFESSIONS OF A FURRY VILLAIN



DON'T WANT TO BE THE FURRY VILLAIN? AW, SHUCKS, TOO BAD. BUT HERE'S SOME THINGS YOU CAN DO:

1. GIVE TO CHARITY. NOTORIOUSLY. ALL SORTS OF EVIL FOLKS REHABILITATE THEIR REPUTATIONS WITH THIS TIME-HONORED TACTIC.
2. BE DISCREET IN YOUR PUBLIC FURRINESS. THEN YOU'RE A NORMAL PERSON WITH A HOBBY, AND NOT A FREAKY PERSON WITH A DANGEROUS PETS/H.
3. CALL OTHER FURRIES DOWN WHEN THEY START DOING CRAZY THINGS IN PUBLIC. APOLOGIZE FOR THEM TO THE MUNDANES AND QUIETLY DISCIPLINE THE WAYWARD FUR.
4. LEAVE A TIP WHEN YOU GO OUT TO EAT! REALLY. *STIFING THE WAITRESS GUARANTEES THAT SHE'LL TELL HER NEXT FIVE CUSTOMERS, "YEAH, THOSE FURRY FREAKS! THEY SPENT THREE HOURS DRINKING ICED TEA AND TALKING ABOUT PYROMANOMESTIAL NECROPHILIA, AND THEY DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE A TIP!" WHAT IS IMPORTANT TO THE WAITRESS? THE TIP. TO HER NEXT FIVE CUSTOMERS? TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THAT PYROMANOMESTIAL NECROPHILIA MEANS WITHOUT VOMITING ON THE TABLE.

5. DON'T CLAIM TO SPEAK FOR ALL OF FURRY RANDOM. YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW FURRY RANDOM, AND FURRY RANDOM PROBABLY DOESN'T KNOW YOU. IF IT DID GET TO KNOW YOU, IT MIGHT GO AND GET A RESTRAINING ORDER. SO DON'T LET THE MEDIA PUT YOU UP ON PULPIT TO REPRESENT FURRY, OR YOU MIGHT JUST SEE A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE WITH YOUR FACE AND THE CAPTION: "FURRY! THREAT OR MENACE?"

NOW ON WITH THE CONVENTION, AND DON'T FORGET TO SPEND YOUR HARD-EARNED MONEY SUPPORTING THE FURRY ARTISTS WHO MAKE IT MORE REAL!



DEVIOUS TIPS FOR THE AVERAGE VILLAIN



"BEWARE THE IPES OF MARCH"

SAFE SEX

-NO, SORRY, YOU CANNOT MAKE SAFE SEX SAFER BY REMOVING THE NINGE PINS. AND NITROGLYCERINE IS RIGHT OUT.

SAFE SEX IS AN OXOMORON. VILLAINS OF ALL PEOPLE KNOW THAT LIFE IS NOT SAFE. THEN AGAIN, LIVING ONE'S LIFE IN A SAFE IS NOT FUN, AND YOU'D QUICKLY RUN OUT OF AIR ANYWAY.

SAFER SEX, HOWEVER, IS A VERY GOOD IDEA. NO SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASE STOPS TO ASK ABOUT YOUR GENDER, YOUR PREFERENCES, YOUR SELF-HONESTY OR YOUR LIFESTYLE. THE SWEET METHOD IS TO USE BARRIER METHODS FOR ALL SEXUAL PRACTICES THAT INVOLVE EXCHANGING BODILY FLUIDS. IF IT CAME OUT OF SOMEONE'S BODY AND IT'S NOT YOURS, DON'T LET IT INTO YOUR BODY. JUST A THOUGHT, UNHAPPY? BARRIER METHODS INCLUDE CONDOMS, GLOVES AND DENTAL DAMS.

PEOPLE LIE. SOMETIMES THEY LIE ABOUT SEX. USE GOOD JUDGMENT, ESPECIALLY IF YOU HAVEN'T KNOWN SOMEONE FOR VERY LONG. TRUE LOVE IS RARELY FOUND AT 12 AM. ANOTHER QUICK REMINDER, THE LEGAL TERM FOR SEX WITH A MINOR OR A DRUNK PERSON IS THE SAME, RAPE. SO DON'T.

PLAY SAFE. DO NOT PLAY WITH SALES. UNLESS YOU'RE A LICENSED LOCKSMITH. IF YOU ARE, VILLAINS INC. HAS MANY POSITIONS AVAILABLE.

DRINKING RULES

THESE RULES ARE NOT TO PROMOTE DRINKING. THESE RULES ARE TO PROMOTE RESPONSIBLE DRINKING FOR THOSE WHO HAVE ALREADY MADE THE CHOICE TO DRINK.

1. TASTE THE LIQUOR. GETTING HAMMERED THROUGH BINGE DRINKING IS FOR WIMPS. ENJOY YOUR POISON. DRINK IT SLOWLY, LIKE A CLASSY VILLAIN SHOULD.
2. DRINK AS MUCH WATER AS YOU DO ALCOHOL. THE DREADED HANGOVER IS A RESULT OF DEHYDRATION. ALCOHOL TAKES WATER OUT OF THE BODY BUT DOES NOT SUBSTITUTE FOR IT. IF YOU DRINK A GLASS OF WATER FIRST THING WHEN YOU WAKE UP AFTER A BENDER, YOU WILL FEEL MUCH BETTER. IF YOU DRINK THE WATER DURING THE BENDER, YOU USUALLY DODGE THE HANGOVER ENTIRELY.
3. DON'T FORGET THE PRETZELS, OR CHIPS, OR SOMETHING WITH SALT TO BALANCE THE ELECTROLYTES IN YOUR FLUID INTAKE. NOW YOU KNOW WHAT THE SALT AND LINE IS FOR.
4. MINIONS ARE PERMITTED TO DRINK. MINORS -UNDER 21- ARE NOT. PARTY HOSTS WHO PROVIDE ALCOHOL NEED TO CHECK IDs. THERE'S A FINE LINE BETWEEN VILLAINY AND STUPIDITY.
5. NO DRUNK PERSON SHOULD EVER BE LEFT ALONE.
6. THE PROPER POSITION FOR A DRUNK PERSON WHO IS SLEEPING IT OFF IS ON THEIR SIDE, WITH A PILLOW OR ARM TUCKED UP UNDER THEIR HEAD SO THAT IF THEY UPCHUCK, THEY DO NOT CHOKE. DID I MENTION, DON'T LEAVE A DRUNK PERSON ALONE?

WE ESPECIALLY DO NOT CONDONE THE USE OF OTHER MIND-ALTERING SUBSTANCES, AS THEY CAN BE VERY DANGEROUS AND ARE HIGHLY ILLEGAL. IT WOULD SEEM THAT ANYONE SILLY ENOUGH TO TAKE SUCH THINGS SHOULD HAVE RULES SIMILAR TO THE ABOVE TO PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM SOME OF THE ADVERSE HEALTH EFFECTS AND/OR JOINT LAW. IF THEY DON'T, THEY PROBABLY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING WITH THE STUFF AND CERTAINLY -YOU- SHOULD NOT HAVE ANY.

IN THE UNLIKELY EVENT THAT A PERSON IS UNCONSCIOUS AND CANNOT BE WOKEN UP, OR ANY OTHER MEDICAL EMERGENCY, CALL 911 AND THEN CALL CONOPS. WE WILL HELP THE PARAMEDICS GET TO YOU AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. THE MEDICS DON'T CARE WHAT YOU OR THEY DRANK OR TOOK, EXCEPT IN ORDER TO SAVE LIVES.

ETIQUETTE FOR THE NEWLY ADVANCED MINION

WE CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MANY TIMES WE'VE SEEN SOME PROMISING VILLAIN LIEUTENANT WITH A BRIGHT FUTURE INVITED TO THIS GALA MAKE A SOCIAL GAFE THAT RESULTS IN THEIR BODY BEING CARRIED OUT BY THE SMART-ENOUGH-TO-NEVER-BE-PROMOTED MINIONS SOMETIME LATER IN THE EVENING. THUS, TO SPARE OUR EYES THE SIGHT, THE FOLLOWING ADVICE FOR THOSE OF YOU WITH SHINY NEW INSIGNIA:

1. GUNFIRE IS RIGHT OUT. SO ARE DISPLAYS OF PROJECTILE OR EDGED WEAPONS. ASSASSINATIONS SHOULD BE MUCH MORE DISCREET, AND IN ANY EVENT, NOT DISTURB OUR PLEASANT EVENING.

2. A SMOOTH, WELL DELIVERED INSULT IS NEVER AMISS. SHOUTING AND RUDENESS ARE SIMPLY TACKY.

3. NO MEANS NO. STOP MEANS STOP. GO AWAY MEANS GO AWAY. CLUELESSNESS IS EVEN WORSE THAN RUDENESS.

4. ONE GETS A REPUTATION AS A GOOD CONVERSATIONIST NOT BY TALKING, BUT BY LISTENING. CONVERSATIONS START WHEN PEOPLE LISTEN TO EACH OTHER, AND IN SO LISTENING, EXCHANGE THOUGHTS AND IDEAS. WE ARE HERE TO COMPARE NOTES ON OUR VILLAINY, NOT TO HEAR YOUR LIFE STORY. EITHER WE DON'T CARE, OR WE HAVE INTELLIGENCE ANALYSTS FOR THAT SORT OF THING.

5. PASSES SHOULD BE SUBTLE. AND YOU SHOULD KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THE TARGET OF YOUR PASS FIRST. YOU DON'T WANT TO FIND OUT TOO LATE THAT THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG THING IS NOT ONLY SIXTEEN, BUT THE EVIL OVERLORD'S DAUGHTER ON WHOM HE DOTES VERY MUCH. TOO LATE IS TYPICALLY WHEN YOU FEEL THE HALVES OF YOUR BODY FALLING IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.

6. PARTY FOOD IS NOT "FREE." SOMEBODY PAID FOR IT. BEING GLUTTONOUS OR GREEDY WITH IT IS AN INSULT TO YOUR HOST, OR IN THE CASE OF THE CON SUITE, TO THE WHOLE VILLAINOUS COMMUNITY. LOOK AROUND. WE'RE A BUNCH OF RIGHT DANGEROUS FOLK. DO YOU REALLY WANT TO GET ALL OF US MAD AT YOU?

7. RELAX. NOT EVERY SOCIAL GATHERING IS A DESPERATE EFFORT TO ADVANCE THE BACKS OF YOUR ADVERSARIES. HAVE SOME FUN. BE ON GUARD, OF COURSE. A SERIOUS VILLAIN IS A BORING VILLAIN, AND IS UNUSUALLY LIKELY TO BE KILLED OFF IN THE LAST FIFTEEN MINUTES.

THIS MESSAGE BROUGHT TO YOU BY VILLAINS ANONYMOUS, HELPING SAFEGUARD EVIL SECRET IDENTITIES SINCE 1233.







CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE...

6	BALTO
3, 13	ROZ GIBSON
6	ZHIVAGO D
14	STARFINDER
4	ZHIVAGO
6	SPIKETAIL FOX
10, 12	DAVID HOPKINS
6	JOE PEARCE
INSIDE COVER	MITCH DE LA GUARDIA
COVER	BALAA
11	STEVEN MARTIN
12, 17, 18, 21	BRIAN WEAR
11	EDIS KRAD
2, 22, 26	BALAA
INSIDE COVER	YRREK N
12	IRONBADGER

12	AGHETNU
24	KRWINGS
22	HOAGIEBOT
9	GOLJATH THUNDERSTEP
4, 5	ZHIVAGO
25	IRONBADGER
20	NEKENAI
27	DIANA VICK
20	NEKENAI
20	GOLDENROD
20	SCHIZO WOLF
23	BLUE SHOMANGEL
25	STARFINDER
25	BROWN WOLF

RECRUIT THE WOLVES IRON GEAR

25

FURRY VILLAINS

WHO'S GONNA CLEAN UP THIS BLOODY MESS?



ZSANENE STEVENS TIGEREYES - "ZEE"	CHAIR
TANK WINTERS - "TRAPA"	CO-CHAIR
"DRAGON F" ORCA	LEAD REG
MATTHEW PETERS LOIAL OTTER	REG 2ND
CRYSTAL KLINKLER PRINCESS	REGISTRATION
KELSEY PETERS SPARKLING	REGISTRATION
ADAM GUERRERO ACE	CON STORE (GENERAL)
ANTHONY SKOJES	CON STORE (GENERAL)
HOLLIS STEVENS - "BLACKEYES"	LEAD SECURITY
MATTHEW WING - "ANGELIQUE"	GENERAL
"DARQUEPAWS MEPHISTOPHELES"	SECURITY 2ND
LORING CLEAVELAND - "LESTAT"	SECURITY
DANIEL MALANGA - "FURBALL"	SECURITY
VANDORIAN SHARPE - "SPIKE"	SECURITY
JEAN-PAUL ALLEE - "RAVENWOLF FOXTRACK"	SECURITY
RYAN VON ZELL - "NABESHIN"	SECURITY
"JESSE"	SECURITY
"WASHU"	SECURITY
BRIAN WEAR - "WOLFGANG CAKE"	SECURITY
RYAN CERNIGLIA - "OMII CAKE"	SECURITY
MICHAEL UNDERWOOD - "DIGITAL PANTHER"	LEAD THEATRICAL
ANNEKE PATCHEN - "GOTHKITTY"	THEATRICAL
GABRIELLE BOMBARD KIARA MOONPANTHER	THEATRICAL
DENNIS AVNER - "CAT"	FUR LA DANCE (GENERAL)
BENJAMIN MOORE - "DEXTER FOX"	FUR LA DANCE 2ND (GENERAL)
PATRICK FROST - "FROSTY ORCA"	ELECTRICAL TECH
TOMMY YUNE - "BUSTER"	WEBMASTER (GENERAL)
KURT MILLER - "SAM PENNINPAW"	GAMING (GENERAL)
CHRISTOPHER CRABTREE - "MICHICHAEL"	VG ROOM (GAMING) (GENERAL)
ROBERT LARSON - "BLARS"	INTERNET (GENERAL)
GLEN WOOTEN - "JAGUAR"	DEALERS DEN & ART SHOW
JESSIE CVETAS A.G. - "SILVER SHEPHERD"	GENERAL
KAY SHAPERO - "LADY EMMA WEISCATT"	VOLUNTEERS (GENERAL)
"CAROL KITTY"	FEED (GENERAL)
ED KANDL - "SABOT"	FEED (GENERAL)
RODNEY STANSFIELD - "VINSON MINK"	PROGRAMMING (GENERAL)
CHRISTOPHER BARRY CHRIS	CON-OPS - NIGHT (GENERAL)
"RYE BUNNY"	CON-OPS DAY (GENERAL)
"WAGGS"	CONBOOK (GENERAL)
"CRASSUS DESTANION" ("RAWR")	CONBOOK (GENERAL)
MARK MERLINO - "SYLYS SABLE"	GENERAL
KEN NIELSEN	GENERAL
KYLE FOX - "KAY"	GENERAL

PATRONS

GABRIEL LAVEDIER

BLUESTRIPE

FIREPAWS

TRIGGER HAPPY
SQUIRREL

ALOHAWOLF

BERG POLARBEAR

HUNKERKITTY

M

VERDAUGA

CALICAT MERLIN

BLUWAGUAR

LOFTYFOX82

LONELYLOSTWOLF

PANICTEHNANT

LADY EMMA

JOSEPH LUNA

POWER

WEISCATT

TEALFOX

TESTED

RAVENWOLF FOXTRACK

EXTREMEFOX

SPIKE

SPONSORS

DANTH

DOWNFOX

RC MOUSE

SIX

SILKEN

FIREWOLF

TABBICUS

SAGENANE

ORI

PEWETER

TILTEN

TARRA WEBFOOT

FLITTER

WHITETIGER

ROSHAN

KISHOR "KRIZNOL" WOLF

KRIZNETH

ZACHARIAH

ECLOSARIN

BARBER

KOSHAW

TESTER

KADIN

IXIAH KITSUNEI

LUPINETIGER

AARON FOX

CNOBY

OGGY WOLF

KREW

CRYN

SHEPPY

SEAN MALLOY

VIDWOLF

ANUBIS

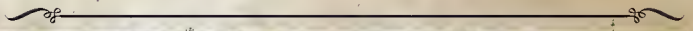
VALDEN VALMONT

KEN NIELSEN

TENEBRIS' REX

SEAWOLF

KAY





MDG
Mundo
de la
Guardia

CLATU VERATA NICTU

Lucas e a Namad.

Atmas bi jista. Kijista. Kamaliti
bi bito bi juno loga. al ra
bi juno loga. al ra
bi juno loga. al ra

Gutagotirima lye
Blamhottu r



Naruka

angren

Morierca

Gajabr



Sawar

Unguer

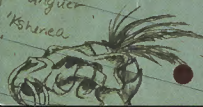
Ksharea



Lye



Ndergina ta



Cacha ielle

que nua sin e dgor



There are Villains about! It's the CaliFur Three Video Theater Schedule!



Friday, May 4

- 10:00 am **Cars** – A talking race car named Lightning finds himself stranded in small-town America... and learns a few lessons about slowing down. *[Nominated for an Ursa Major Award for 2006]*
- 12:00 Noon **Flushed Away** – Aardman Animation's first CGI film features a big-city pet rat named Roddy, who finds out there's much more to life when he's flushed down to the sewer. *[Nominated for an Ursa Major Award for 2006]*
- 1:30 pm **Happy Feet** – Every penguin has a heart song to help them find their true love. Poor young Mumble is born without the ability to sing – but with an incredible gift of dance. *[Nominated for an Ursa Major Award for 2005]*
- 3:30 **Ice Age: The Meltdown** – The prehistoric fellows from *Ice Age* return in a new adventure... seeking out a lady-friend for Manny the mammoth while migrating away from a coming flood! *[Nominated for an Ursa Major Award for 2005]*
- 5:00 **Over the Hedge** – Based on the popular comic strip, this CGI film introduces us to RJ, a raccoon out to help a group of forest animals survive when Suburbia invades. But can he be trusted? *[Nominated for an Ursa Major Award for 2005]*
- 6:30 **Ursa Major Nominated Shorts for 2006** – Including *Hammy's Boomerang Adventure*, *Jane and the Dragon*, *My Gym Partner's a Monkey*, *Raccoon Daze*, and *Tom and Jerry Tales*.
- 8:00 **The Secret of NIMH** – A mouse widow discovers that her late husband was in fact an escaped lab animal... who had previously worked with a group of mutant rats to build a technological wonderland. Based on a popular children's novel.
- 9:30 **TaleSpin** – Episodes of this great furry TV series, featuring Baloo the bear pilot, his boss Rebecca Cunningham, his navigator Kit Cloudkicker... and of course that dastardly air pirate, Don Karnage!
- 11:30 **Furries in Music Videos** – Fur suits and animated characters have been sneaking their way into music videos for a while. Come see some of the best.

Saturday, May 5

- 8:00 am **The Saturday Morning Cartoon Breakfast** – Join us for toast, juice, milk, and yummy breakfast cereals, plus the best that broadcast TV has to offer! Each half-hour it's a popular vote for what to watch.
- 10:00 **Redwall** – A young mouse, orphaned and on the run from a dastardly rat barbarian and his horde, finds refuge with the animals of Redwall abbey. But there may be more to this young Matthias than anyone can guess...
- 12:00 Noon **The Lion King** – One of the biggest money-making furry films of all time. And why not? The songs! The characters! The jokes! And, of course, it has one of THE great furry villains of the last century: Scar.
- 1:30 pm **The Great Mouse Detective** – Under the house of Sherlock Holmes lives Basil of Baker Street: Master mouse detective, and sworn enemy of the nefarious evil genius known as Professor Ratigan!

- 3:00 **Watership Down** – Based on Richard Adam's renowned book, this animated film follows the adventures of a group of rabbits as they flee their doomed warren – running right into the clutches of an evil rabbit known as General Woundwort.
- 4:40 **The Lion King 2: Simba's Pride** – This time, it's lions doing "Romeo and Juliet", as two young lions – Kiara and Kovu – fight to stay together despite the war between their parents, King Simba and the ingeniously evil lioness named Zira.
- 6:00 **Stitch – The Movie!** – Everyone's favorite little blue alien, living in Hawaii, finds himself trapped in the evil schemes of his creator's former partner. The short-but-dastardly, gerbil-like [Hamster-like!] Dr. Hamsterviel!
- 7:00 **Planet of the Apes, the TV Series** – Landing on Earth in the far future, two astronauts discover the remaining humans of the world dominated by gorillas, chimps, and orangutans – in particular, the ruthless Dr. Zaius.
- 8:30 **A Bug's Life** – A colony of ants lives under the oppression of a gang of brutal grasshoppers led by Hopper – that is, until a brave and smart young ant enlists the aid of a group of circus bugs to fight off the invaders once and for all.
- 10:00 **Disney's Jungle Book** – A young boy, raised in the wild by wolves, discovers animals both good (Baloo the bear, Bagheera the panther) and evil (Ka the snake and the mighty Shere Khan, the tiger).
- 11:30 **Felidae** – Moving into a new home, a cat named Francis stumbles onto a mystery of who's been murdering local felines... Take warning: This violent kitty of a film is *not* intended for children!

Sunday, May 6

- 10:00 am **Balto** – Despite being oppressed for being half-wolf, the dog known as Balto still does his best to help a sled-dog team bring vital medicine to stricken Nome, Alaska – despite the opposition of the team's self-important lead dog named Steele.
- 11:30 **Stuart Little 2** – Stuart, the mouse adopted by a human family, is feeling lonely. Then he runs into a sprightly canary named Margalo... and finds out that she's being stalked by a deadly falcon... with plans of his own for her.
- 1:00 pm **Hoodwinked** – Little Red Riding Hood sets out to find the identity of The Bandit, who's been stealing goodie recipes from the animals of the forest. Helping her out are her daredevil Grandma and the big but not-so-bad wolf!
- 2:30 **Cats and Dogs** – The would-be feline world-conqueror known as Mr. Tinkles (!) plots to use his army of cat-ninjas to take over the world. But standing in his way is a brave cadre of secret agent dogs, ancient protectors of humanity. We know, we know...
- 4:00 **Swat Cats** – Two cat mechanics secretly battle arch-criminals and evil scientists with the help of a high-powered jet plane and other gadgets. What a list of villains this show has... and what a body count it has for a Saturday morning cartoon!
- 6:00 **You're free to go now, darlings... we'll be seeing you... again, in 2008!**

Special Note: Hey folks, remember that all of the videos on our schedule are available on tape and DVD at a store near you. So head out and buy them, and support the creation of more furry materials for us to enjoy!

(To do otherwise would be... Villainous!)

[Scar image is c. The Walt Disney Company]